MIDNIGHT SUNS

D.NA 5.22

SACKS
ZAGARIA
FABELA
FOCHE

MARVEL

MIDNIGHT SUNS

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For eons, ancient evils have risen from the supernatural realms beyond the borders of reality to threaten all life on Earth. But the strangest of alliances, of old enemies and new heroes, has always risen to meet them. This time is different — a new and unlikely team is destined to rise, and only united can they hope to stand against the coming darkness.

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#1 VARIANT BY **FEDERICO VICENTINI** & **MATTHEW WILSON**

one

APRIL 3RD.

Welcome to
CENTERVILLE
POP. 753

NO, MR. TOKER! PLEASE DON'T DO THIS!

THOSE BOOKS ARE IRREPLACEABLE. THEY'VE BELONGED TO MY FAMILY FOR GENERATIONS!

CRUNCH

YOU GOT BIGGER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT, MARY BETH ZORIC.

LONG AS ANYONE REMEMBERS, THERE HAVE BEEN RUMORS ABOUT YOUR FAMILY. CAN'T HAVE YOU DOING ANY UNHOLY MAGIC IN OUR TOWN ANY LONGER.

I WASN'T BOTHERING ANYBODY!

PLEASE, I'LL LEAVE AND YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME AGAIN.

I THINK WE'RE PAST THE BEGGING STAGE.

MARY BETH, YOU BEST USE YOUR LAST WORDS TO PRAY FOR SALVATION.

BY THE VAPORS OF VALTORR...

THAT FRENCH OR SOMETHING? WELL, TIME'S UP REGARDLESS.

BUT IF GOD HAD WANTED ME TO SPARE YOU, HE'D 'A SENT A SIGN.

THEY DID.

BANG!

STRANGE ACADEMY.

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF NEW ORLEANS... AT LEAST PARTIALLY IN THIS REALM.

WELL, THAT WAS UNFORTUNATE.

WILL YOU PLEASE LOWER YOUR VOICE, DESSY? SHE MIGHT HEAR YOU!

YOU DROPPING THOSE HEAVY TEXTBOOKS RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER OFFICE, ZOE, MEANS THAT MAGIC CARPET HAS SAILED, AS YOU HUMANS SAY.

WE DON'T SAY THAT AT ALL--

PROFESSOR AGATHA HARKNESS

AAAAHHH!

WHAT DID WE SAY ABOUT RUNNING IN THE HALLS, MS. LAVEAU?

SORRY, PROFESSOR HARKNESS!

FSSSHHHH

YET YOU IGNORE THE PROFESSOR'S DIRECTIVE TO SLOW DOWN. ARE YOU DEVELOPING A SHORT TERM MEMORY LOSS COMMON IN HUMANS?

SORRY! I'M EXCITED AND WE'RE LATE.

IT'S NOT EVERY DAY THAT YOU GET TO SEE A GUEST LECTURE GIVEN BY--

--BLADE!

NOW, CLASS, I WANT YOU TO GIVE YOUR UNDIVIDED ATTENTION FOR OUR GUEST LECTURE ON "DEFENSE AGAINST VAMPIRES."

YEAH, PAY ATTENTION!

NICO, MAGIK--THANK YOU. I HOPE MOST OF YOU STUDENTS RETAIN SOMETHING AFTER THIS LESSON.

YOUR LIVES.

WOOD:
ASH
OAK
WTHORN
MIN.
12"

CANI

X~n06m..

PLEASE MEMORIZE THIS FORMULA FOR THE...UH...POP QUIZ.

1.5"

45° ANG

DID...DID HE SAY, "OUR LIVES"?

SHHHH, I'M TRYING TO LISTEN, IRIC.

WAIT, DID SHE SAY, "POP QUIZ"?

CAN YOU LOWER THE LIGHTS, PLEASE?

WHRRR

HOW'S THIS?

IT'LL DO.

NOW, CLASS, YOU MIGHT WANT TO PICK UP THE ***STAKES*** IN YOUR DESKS RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

--I MEAN, THAT GUY IS AN AVENGER--ONE OF THE ALL-TIME GREATS!

HE'S NOT ALL *THAT* GREAT...ALMOST GOT ME EATEN.

DO YOU THINK ONE DAY *WE* CAN BE AVENGERS?

WHY WOULD I WANT *THAT?* I'M A DEMON FROM *LIMBO.*

WELL, THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT OF THIS SCHOOL, ISN'T IT? TO TRAIN HEROES?

HALF THE STUDENTS ARE MORE LIKELY TO END UP A FORCE FOR EVIL, STATISTICALLY SPEAKING.

THAT'S KINDA CYNICAL, ISN'T IT?

HULLO, ZOE! DESSY

HEY, *SHAY...*

YOU ARE NOT EXEMPT FROM THAT CALCULATION--

--AS A LAVEAU...AND A LIVING ZOMBIE ON TOP OF THAT.

I'D APPRECIATE YOU NOT SAYING THAT TOO LOUDLY. NOT EVERYONE KNOWS...

SORRY. I WILL EVISCERATE MYSELF LATER AS PUNISHMENT.

I'M GOING TO ASSUME THAT'S JUST A LIMBO EXPRESSION AND...*HUH...*

ALL OF A SUDDEN, I FEEL A LITTLE--

--WEIRRDDD...

ZOE!

DO NOT TRUST HER... SHE IS THE BRINGER OF RUIN.

IF THE *MIDNIGHT SUNS* ARE EXTINGUISHED HERE...

...ALL IS LOST.

THEN WE HAVE NO CHOICE.

EITHER *SHE* IS VANQUISHED...OR THE *WORLD* WILL BE.

NOW, CHILD, IT IS TIME TO EMBRACE YOUR DESTINY.
TO WIPE ALL LIFE AWAY AND BEGIN ANEW.

NOOOOOOOO!

OH, DESSY, YOU COULDN'T IMAGINE THE DREAM I JUST--

--HAD?

"WIPE ALL LIFE AWAY"?

I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

STAY AWAY, YOU FREAK!

WAIT... YOU...YOU ALL SAW THAT DREAM?

I WOULD NEVER--

WHO ELSE--

"--COULD SEE IT TOO?"

I HOPE WHAT I JUST WITNESSED IS A HALLUCINATION FROM SOMETHING I ATE ON TACO TUESDAY AT THE CAFETERIA.

BAD NEWS, ZELMA.

I SAW IT TOO...AND I HAD THE SALAD.

THEN WE HAVE A GRADE-12 COLLECTIVE VISION ON OUR HANDS.

YOU TELLING ME WE ALL JUST EXPERIENCED THE SAME THING, DOCTOR VOODOO?

I BELIEVE THE WHOLE SCHOOL MAY HAVE JUST EXPERIENCED THE SAME THING.

I'LL BE BACK.

WAIT, WHERE ARE YOU...

...GOING?

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

SURE ABOUT WHAT?

ARE YOU SURE--

"--THAT IT WAS JUST THE SCHOOL?"

CALIFORNIA.

NNNNGGGG.

SOME SORT...OF VISION...

AN APOCALYPSE... IS COMING.

MADRIPOOR.

WOLVERINE--

SHUNK

WHAT NOW, ILLYANA? I'M A BIT BUSY.

--I NEED YOUR HELP.

THERE WAS THIS VISION...ONE OF MY STUDENTS MAY BE IN DANGER... YOU WERE IN IT TOO.

OH TERRIFIC, MAGIC $#@#.

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S YOUR LUCKY DAY, BUB--

--MY CLAWS AND BAD ATTITUDE ARE NEEDED ELSEWHERE.

THE SANCTUM SANCTORUM.

CLEA, DID YOU JUST--?

I DID, WONG.

I'LL GET MY CLOAK.

IT CAN'T BE.

NOT AGAIN.

LATVERIA.

THAT IS NOT... ACCEPTABLE.

I...I WOULD NEVER DO THAT!

THAT ISN'T ME!

LAVEAU...ZOE. WE NEED YOU TO CALM DOWN AND COME WITH US.

WE JUST WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

NO, PLEASE, I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.

AAAHHH!

WE'RE NOT HERE TO HURT YOU, KID.

I GOT HER, HEADMASTER!

PRRRTIPPP

-GASP-
I HEARD SHE WAS A ZOMBIE... BUT I DIDN'T THINK SHE'D BE *THAT* MUCH OF A ZOMBIE.

SHE LOOKS JUST LIKE THE MONSTER IN THE DREAM!

I'M NOT... I'M NOT A MONSTER!

COME WITH ME, ZOE, UNTIL WE CAN GET TO THE BOTTOM OF--

SEEMS LIKE WE GOT ANOTHER PROBLEM.

HSSSSSSS

THE GIRL. GIVE USSSS THE GIRL.

THOSE CREATURES ARE THE SAME KIND THAT APPEARED IN THAT MASSIVE VISION. THAT...IS NOT A GOOD SIGN.

THEY'RE MADE OF SOME SORT OF CORROSIVE FOG. ALSO NOT GOOD.

WHATEVER THEY ARE, THEY'RE SEALING US OFF FROM THE OTHERS!

SKSCHH

ZOE, WAIT, DON'T RUN... I CAN'T DO MUCH MAGIC WITHOUT MY STAFF--

--BUT WONG DID TEACH ME A PRETTY STRONG SHIELD SPELL!

AT LEAST I HOPE IT'S PRETTY STRONG.

IT'S LIKE SLICING THROUGH AIR!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD GET A SOULSWORD.

MAYBE SENDING MY STAFF INTO SPACE WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA!

CRACK

OOOF... THEY SEEM TO SOLIDIFY WHEN THEY ATTACK.

FINALLY, SOME NEWS I CAN USE.

SLASH

DON'T BE AFFFFRAID...

AAAAHHH!

YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSSSSSEN... FOR A GREAT HONOR.

STAY AWAY FROM THE GIRL--

FWOOSH

--SHE IS UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THE--

SPIRIT RIDER

THEY WERE ALL IN THE DREAM TOO!

IT...IT... MUST BE TRUE...

ZZYYXUMMMM

I WILL NOT LET YOU TAKE MY GIRLFRIEND!

WHAM

UNNGGGG!

THUMP

DESSY!

YOU PICKED THE WRONG SCHOOL TO ATTACK, DEMONS!

AND YOU PICKED THE WRONG PEOPLE TO PISS OFF!

PROFESSOR? WHAT ARE YOU--?

COME WITH ME, CHILD.

IT IS SAFER *ELSEWHERE.*

CAN'T SMELL THE KID ANYMORE.

WHEREVER HARKNESS TOOK HER... IT'S NOT IN THE SCHOOL.

SHE'S GONE--AND SO, IT SEEMS, ARE OUR ATTACKERS.

NO THANKS TO ME AND MY CRAPPY MAGIC.

HOW CAN I PROTECT ZOE IF I CAN'T EVEN PROTECT MYSELF?

THE CREATURES LEFT SOME CLUES BEHIND.

ANYONE RECOGNIZE ANY OF THESE FACES?

OR RATHER, WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM?

SAMUEL TOKER.

DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THERE'S ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY ABOUT HIM... EXCEPT FOR THE WHOLE MISTY MUMMY THING.

NOT MIST. VAPORS.

AS IN THE *VAPORS OF VALTORR.*

NORMALLY, IT'S A PRETTY STANDARD SPELL USED BY SORCERERS WITH A TASTE FOR THE DARK ARTS.

THERE IS NOTHING NORMAL ABOUT ANY OF THIS. BUT WE HAVE MORE IMMEDIATE CONCERNS.

"WE"?

EVERYONE WHO SAW THAT VISION WILL BE AFTER ZOE FOR THEIR OWN ENDS.

WE HAVE TO FIND HER BEFORE MORE OF THESE *THINGS* DO.

THE GHOST RIDER IS RIGHT.

JUST "KUSHALA" IS FINE, THANK YOU.

KUSHALA IS RIGHT. WE SAW OURSELVES FIGHTING ALONGSIDE EACH OTHER IN THAT VISION.

IT HAS TO MEAN SOMETHING.

NOT ALL OF US.

WELL, TRUST US, YOU ARE LUCKY YOU DIDN'T SEE IT.

MIST CREATURES, ZOMBIES, SOME REALLY SCARY-LOOKING BIG BAD.

THAT'S JUST GREAT.

SEE, THIS IS WHY NOBODY LIKES BEING AROUND MAGIC PEOPLE.

THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE. I SAW SOMETHING IN THE VISION THAT MAKES THIS A WHOLE LOT WORSE.

SHOW THEMWHAT WESAWZOOM INONME

OF COURSE...

WE ALL WITNESSED THIS THE FIRST TIME. WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR NOW?

I DIDN'T SEE IT BEFORE.

GIVE THOSE FAERIES A COUPLE OF SECONDS TO WORK THEIR MAGIC.

THERE. THIS IS *ME* IN THE VISION.

THE WATCH SHOWS WE'RE ON A CLOCK.

8 APR
00:00

SO... THE APOCALYPSE ARRIVES IN *FOUR DAYS.*

GREAT. COULD THIS BE ANY WORSE?

COME ON, BROOKS.

EVEN I KNOW THAT WHEN MAGIC IS INVOLVED--

--IT CAN ALWAYS GET *WORSE.*

TURN OVER THE GIRL NOW...OR FACE YOUR--

DOOM

D.NA
6.22

TRANSIA, 1428.
NEAR WUNDAGORE MOUNTAIN.

<HURRY, STORM THEIR KEEP!>*

<BURN *THE WITCHES* WHO HAVE CORRUPTED THAT PLACE!>

*TRANSLATED FROM OLD TRANSIAN.

WE ARE OUT OF TIME.

AGATHA...

THIS IS A HORRIBLE MISTAKE. WE SHOULD STOP. WE *MUST* STOP.

PERHAPS YOU SHOULD ASK THE *MOB* OUTSIDE TO STOP *KILLING* OUR KIND?

DON'T ATTACK HER, *LAVEAU!* SAVE YOUR IRE FOR OUR *TRUE* ENEMIES.

CORINA, THESE WITCH PURGES HAVE GONE ON ACROSS EUROPE WITH IMPUNITY. WE MUST STOP THEM HOWEVER...*HARSH* THE METHOD.

ARE WE ANY *BETTER* IF WE GO THROUGH WITH THIS? *MINORU... ZORIC,* SURELY YOU HAVE DOUBTS...

THOSE *VAPORS* ARE INVOKED BY THE MOST CORRUPT OF SORCERERS... TO DO SO ON *THIS* SCALE...

ALL WILL CERTAINLY *NOT* BE WELL IF WE DO NOT FINISH THE RITUAL TO SUMMON *VALTORR* RIGHT *NOW.*

OUR PERSECUTORS DESERVE THE PLAGUE OF DEATH AWAITING THEM.

ONLY THE *RIGHTEOUS* SHALL SURVIVE.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING THOSE ZEALOTS OUTSIDE WOULD SAY.

YOUR PLAN IS FAILING, JACQUETTE. WE HAVE DONE EVERYTHING THE SPELL REQUIRES, BUT I SEE NO SIGNS IT WORKED.

NOT EVERYTHING.

THE SCROLLS REFERENCE A *SACRIFICE.* I MAY HAVE LEFT THAT PART OUT.

ISSS THISSS MY PRIZE?

I FIND IT ACCEPTABLE.

AAAAHHH!

CORINA! NOOO!!!

NOW.

WHAT IS THIS PLACE, PROFESSOR HARKNESS?

IT...USED TO BE A HAVEN TO PROTECT... WOMEN LIKE US.

NO OFFENSE... BUT IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH OF A HAVEN.

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH OF ANYTHING ANYMORE.

THE *HAVEN* HAS SEEN BETTER DAYS, ZOE.

IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, THAT *ALL MAGIC USERS* SAW THE SAME *VISION*--

--THAT MEANS I...I MIGHT START AN *APOCALYPSE.**

IT...IT SURE SEEMED SO *REAL*, EVEN TO ME.

*LAST ISSUE! --TOM

SO, WHY DID YOU SAVE ME?

BECAUSE I'VE SEEN THIS ALL BEFORE.

AND YOU WILL NEED MY HELP TO SURVIVE--

—ALL THE DANGER THAT'S COMING YOUR WAY.

STRANGE ACADEMY, NEW ORLEANS.

DOCTOR DOOM IS NOT IN THE HABIT OF REPEATING HIMSELF.

TURN OVER ZOE LAVEAU... OR DIE!

ZZZZAAAAACK

I ALREADY TOLD YOU-- SHE AIN'T HERE.

BUT WE'RE MORE THAN HAPPY TO KEEP YOU ENTERTAINED.

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF.

SO, THIS IS THE INFAMOUS DOCTOR DOOM. SHOULD I BE IMPRESSED?

CAREFUL, KUSHALA. HE'S ALMOST AS FORMIDABLE AS HE THINKS HE IS.

SCRUNCH

BAH, YOUR FERAL ATTACK IS BENEATH ME, WOLVERINE...

LEAVE THIS FIGHT TO YOUR BETTERS.

THOOM

IT SEEMS ARROGANT MEN ARE NOT JUST A RELIC OF *MY* TIME.

VZMUUM

AH, YOU MUST BE ONE OF THE ***LESSER*** GHOST RIDERS...

...I'VE VANQUISHED QUITE A NUMBER OF YOU OVER THE YEARS.

VAAA

NICO! ZELMA! THIS WAY!

OUR FIRST RESPONSIBILITY IS TO GET THE CHILDREN TO SAFETY.

THOSE FOUR SEEM LIKE THEY CAN HANDLE DOOM UNTIL REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE.

THIS IS MAKING ME MISS MY LIBRARY JOB, DOCTOR VOODOO!

BEEN DYING TO SEE HOW FAR I CAN STICK THIS SWORD UP YOUR--

SHUNK

GAARRGHHH!

YOU SHOULD **STICK**... TO FIGHTING VAMPIRES.

IF ONLY I HAD A WAY TO--

OOOOH! **THAT** WILL DO **NICELY.**

FSHOOK

WE'RE SPINNING OUR WHEELS FIGHTING HIM ONE AT A TIME--

--NOW LET'S SHOW HIM WHAT WE CAN DO TOGETHER.

FOUR AGAINST ONE... I *WOULD* LIKE MY ODDS.

BUT I GROW TIRED OF PLAYING GAMES.

DOOMBOTS... ATTACK!!!

"AT LEAST I KNOW MY FRIENDS AT STRANGE ACADEMY ARE SAFE--"

--AS LONG AS I'M NOT THERE.

I *SAW* THE DANGER I'M GOING TO POSE. I COULDN'T TAKE IT IF I CAUSED MY FRIENDS' SUFFERING.

THAT'S ENOUGH WHINING, MS. LAVEAU.

I BELIEVE I HAVE BEEN MORE THAN PATIENT UP TO THIS POINT.

BUT YOU ARE A POWERFUL WITCH FROM AN ANCIENT AND POWERFUL BLOODLINE.

YES, YOU MAY ALSO BE A PART OF A MAJOR ***APOCALYPSE*** THAT WILL WIPE OUT ALL ***NON-MAGIC USERS*** OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

BUT THAT IS NO JUSTIFICATION FOR SELF-PITY.

HOW--

--HOW DO YOU KNOW EXACTLY HOW THIS APOCALYPSE IS SUPPOSED TO GO?

THE VISION WAS JUST A JUMBLE OF SCARY IMAGES TO ME.

LET'S JUST SAY PAST EXPERIENCE.

WAIT...ARE THOSE BEIGNETS? THEY'RE MY FAVORITE!

I HAVE BEEN OBSERVING YOU FOR *QUITE* SOME TIME.

"WHERE DID YOU GET THEM FROM, MS. HARKNESS?"

"HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF TAKEOUT, ZOE?

"ONE OF THE FEW POSITIVE DEVELOPMENTS OF THE PAST CENTURY."

WHY ARE YOU SO CALM?

EVERYONE ELSE SEEMS TO SEE ME AS SOME KIND OF *MONSTER.*

I HAVE LIVED A LONG TIME. A *VERY* LONG TIME. AND I HAVE SEEN MANY GREAT CHANGES OVER THAT LIFETIME.

BUT SOME THINGS DO NOT CHANGE. LIKE THE HATRED AND PERSECUTION WOMEN WITH OUR *GIFTS* HAVE FACED FROM MEN WITH SMALLER... IMAGINATIONS.

"SO WE, *THE COVEN*, INVOKED A DEMON LORD NAMED *VALTORR*--IT HAS GRANTED A HUNDRED GENERATIONS OF SORCERERS THE USE OF ITS POWERS.

"MISTS THAT COULD BLIND OR SEDATE, SILENCE OR BURN, DEPENDING ON WHO WAS DOING THE ASKING.

"EACH TIME VALTORR WAS ENTREATED, THOSE GIFTS WERE GIVEN *FREELY*. BUT IF YOU LEARNED ANYTHING IN MY CLASS, IT'S THAT MAGIC IS NEVER FREE. THERE IS ALWAYS A *COST*.

"IF A LITTLE WISP OF ITS POWER COULD BE SO OVERWHELMING AND CORROSIVE... IMAGINE WHAT VALTORR COULD DO IF INVITED HERE. IF IT MADE ITSELF AT HOME HERE.

"THAT...MONSTER...IN OUR VISION DIDN'T LOOK LIKE THE VALTORR I REMEMBER. BUT I WOULD RECOGNIZE THAT PRESENCE ANYWHERE."

I MADE A HORRIBLE MISTAKE THAT DESTROYED SOMEONE I CARED FOR... AND, IF THAT VISION IS TO BE BELIEVED, MAY ULTIMATELY COST *EVERYTHING*.

SO WILL YOU HELP ME...*FIX* THAT MISTAKE?

I'M IN.

AND I THOUGHT *ONE* OF HIM WAS INSUFFERABLE.

LESS GRIPING. MORE STABBING.

YEAH. YEAH. HAVE I MENTIONED HOW MUCH I HATE THIS MAGIC STUFF?

MAYBE ONCE OR TWICE.

I HAD HOPED THE FUTURE WOULD PROVE LESS... CHAOTIC...THAN MY TIME.

BUT IT SEEMS--

--EVIL IS NEVER OUT OF FASHION.

WOOSH

WOOSH

WOOSH

AAAHHH!

REAL DOOM IS OVER HERE... I CAN SMELL 'IM.

LAVENDER? REALLY?

GOT LUCKY WITH THAT SUCKER "PUNCH."

WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

SHWACK

UNNGHH!

IS THAT SO?

WHAM

HEY, MR. VON DOOM. GOT A SEC?

SEE, I TEACH IN THIS SCHOOL.

AND I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO YOU THREATENING MY STUDENTS.

SO HERE'S A FREE LESSON FOR YOU. THIS LITTLE BEAUTY IS THE ***AXE OF ANGARRUUMUS***, DONATED FOR USE IN MAGICAL WEAPONS 101 BY THE LATE, GREAT DOCTOR STRANGE.

WE LIKE TO IMPRESS THE FRESHMEN BY SHOWING THEM HOW IT CAN CUT THROUGH ANYTHING... INCLUDING A NAPPING STUDENT'S DESK.

NICO MINORU. YOU ARE ALMOST AS ANNOYING AS YOUR PARENTS WERE.

BUT I SEE YOU DO NOT HAVE YOUR FAMILY'S STAFF. AND WITHOUT THAT, YOU ARE... INSIGNIFICANT.

YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO MAKE A GIRL FEEL APPRECIATED.

TOSS AWAY THAT AXE BEFORE YOU HURT YOURSELF.

OKAY.

SWOOSH

YOU MISSED.

WHUMP

SHE DIDN'T MISS.

AEERRRRAAGGGG

UNNGGGGHHH!

ENOUGH! TELL ME WHERE YOU ARE HIDING ZOE LAVEAU--

--OR DIE.

WHAM

UNNN!

WHAM

OOOFFF!

CHOOM

EITHER WAY, DOOM WILL TRIUMPH.

KRUNCH

YOU... PLANNING...TO TALK US TO DEATH?

KRAK

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE FOR THE MERCY OF A QUICK DEATH.

WHERE. IS. THE. GIRL?

ZZZAPPP

I WAS JUST WONDERING THE SAME THING.

CRASHHH

BOOM

NNNNNN.

YOU.

YOU DO NOT HAVE THE FORTITUDE TO DO WHAT MUST BE DONE.

TO ELIMINATE THE THREAT THAT THE VISION FORETELLS.

HELLO, VICTOR.

CLEA...

WE TALKED ABOUT THIS. I AM THE ***SORCERER SUPREME***. YOU ARE NOT.

FINDING ZOE LAVEAU AND DEALING WITH THIS VISION IS *MY* RESPONSIBILITY.

YOURS, AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, IS TO SLINK BACK TO YOUR CASTLE AND WAIT AROUND FOR YOUR NEXT DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

BAH, INSOLENT FOOL!

I HAVE KILLED FOR MUCH LESS OFFENSE.

WHAT A COINCIDENCE. SO HAVE I.

SEEMS LIKE YOU'VE RUN OUT OF DOOMBOTS.

SO, WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, BUB?

YOUR IGNORANCE OF THE COMING DANGERS IMPERILS US ALL.

CRACKLE

WHAT A CHARMER.

AS FOR YOU FIVE, I APPRECIATE YOUR EAGERNESS TO HELP--

--BUT YOU ARE ALREADY CAUSING TOO MUCH DAMAGE.

CLEA, TAKE IT EASY... THEY DID JUST SAVE THE SCHOOL.

AND THE EARTH THANKS THEM FOR THEIR SERVICE... BUT I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

OF ALL THE ARROGANT...

YOU SAW THE VISION, SAME AS THE REST OF US. YOU KNOW THAT, FOR WHATEVER REASON, WE HAVE AN IMPORTANT ROLE TO PLAY IF THIS IS INDEED AN APOCALYPSE BREWING!

OUR PRESENCE IN THAT DREAM CAN'T BE A COINCIDENCE.

SO IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO SHUT US OUT--

YOU BRING UP A VERY GOOD POINT--

--YOU FIVE *WERE* RIGHT THERE IN THE VISION TOO.

IN THE NAME OF ALL THAT'S HOLY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CLEA?

I AM DOING WHAT I MUST AS SORCERER SUPREME--

VZZYYUUMM

--MAKING THE DIFFICULT DECISIONS IN ORDER TO PROTECT THIS WORLD.

WAIT, YOU DON'T HAVE TO--

--DO THIS?

SHE APPARENTLY BELIEVES THAT SHE DID.

TO TAKE US OUT OF THE BATTLE... ON THE OFF CHANCE THAT IT CAN CHANGE THE FORETOLD EVENTS. I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME THING.

YEAH? WELL, I CAN FORETELL AN EPIC STABBING.

MAGIK, 'PORT US BACK SO I CAN--

THAT'S JUST IT, LOGAN... I CAN'T!

MY POWERS DON'T SEEM TO WORK HERE.

UH, PEOPLE, WHERE *ARE* WE?

NICO...I'VE GOT A FEELING WE'RE NOT IN *KANSAS* ANYMORE.

D.NA
7.22

TRANSIA, 1428.

<GOD, PLEASE SAVE US!>*

-HISSSSSS!-

*TRANSLATED FROM OLD TRANSIAN.

HURK!

VALTORR IS YOUR GOD NOW. HE HEARS YOUR PRAYERS--

--AND GRANTS YOU RELEASE FROM ALL SUFFERING.

"WE HAVE TO END THIS! IT'S GONE COMPLETELY--"

--OUT OF CONTROL!

WE HAVE TO SAVE CORINA!

SHE IS GONE--

--HER SACRIFICE IS NECESSARY FOR THE GREATER GOOD.

THE *VAPORS OF VALTORR* WILL CLEANSE THIS WORLD OF THOSE BORN UNWORTHY AND UNTOUCHED BY MAGICS.

BUT GREAT MAGIC COMES WITH...GREAT *COST,* AGATHA HARKNESS.

NO! THIS IS NOT WHAT WE AGREED TO, JACQUETTE!

WE ARE LUCKY THE GREAT VALTORR CHOSE THE WEAKEST AMONG US, A BRINGER OF RUIN TO OUR LEGACY.

SHE IS NOT WEAK, LAVEAU! THIS MADNESS ENDS NOW!

CRACK

HHHH

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

THE *BLACK MIRROR* IS A *CONDUIT* TO VALTORR'S REALM. DAMAGING IT HAS CUT OFF HIS PROTECTION...

YOU HAVE DOOMED THE COVEN TO CENTURIES OF REAL DARKNESS AT THE HANDS OF CRUEL, SMALL-MINDED MEN.

THEY WILL PERSECUTE US UNCHECKED. WE HAVE LOST *EVERYTHING--*

--AND YOU HAVE GAINED NOTHING! CORINA IS STILL LOST TO YOU FOREVER.

NO.

"PROFESSOR HARKNESS... ARE YOU LISTENING?"

PROFESSOR HARKNESS...

NOW.

THE LAVEAU FAMILY CRYPT, NEW ORLEANS.

CAN WE DESTROY THE MIRROR...AND GO?

WE'RE AWFULLY CLOSE TO STRANGE ACADEMY...AND EVERYONE WHO'S AFTER US.

BESIDES, SKULKING AROUND MY GRANDMOTHER'S *CRYPT* GIVES ME THE CREEPS.

WE HAVE TO PROCEED CAUTIOUSLY.

IF I KNOW THE *LAVEAU WOMEN* AT ALL... EVEN IN DEATH, THEY ARE--

YOU... SHOULD NOT... BE HERE!

SOMEWHERE AT THE EDGE OF THE DARK DIMENSION.

WE SHOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE.

I DEFINITELY SHOULDN'T BE HERE.

THE SORCERER SUPREME GOT EXACTLY WHAT SHE WAS HOPING FOR--

--KEEPING US OCCUPIED AWAY FROM OUR WORLD...IN CASE WE HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE APOCALYPSE IN THE VISION.

THERE MAY BE ANOTHER WAY OUT THROUGH THAT PLACE.

WHAT MAKES YOU SO *SURE*, BLADE?

BEEN TO AN EVIL TOWER OR TWO IN MY DAY, NICO.

USUALLY, SOMETHING MAGICAL INSIDE CAN BE OF SOME USE.

THOUGH THAT ONE LOOKS PARTICULARLY... VAMPY.

SKREEEEEEEEE

BEING ANYWHERE OTHER THAN OUT IN THE OPEN--

--SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA TO ME.

YEAH, BUT MY POWERS ARE STILL BEING JAMMED BY *CLEA'S SPELL*... I CAN'T TELEPORT US.

THIS DIMENSION DOES SEEM TO HAVE A DIFFERENT PULL ON MY SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE--

SKREE

--WHICH MAY WORK TO OUR ADVANTAGE.

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA?

I AM SURE OF ONE THING--

"--THAT THIS IS FASTER THAN WALKING."

NICE, KUSHALA! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO TRAVEL!

WALKING SEEMS SAFER RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

FWOOSH

THOSE ARROWS ARE BEING FIRED FROM INSIDE THE TOWER!

WE'RE SITTING DUCKS...OR BAT-DRAGON CREATURES...WHATEVER.

HOLD ON!

THERE'RE TOO MANY--

SLICE

GRASH

FUMP

NNNN... NOT A GREAT LANDING.

BUT I SUPPOSE IT COULD BE WORSE.

MMMMMPFFFF.

YOU ARE INTRUDING IN THE WRONG TOWER. THE WRONG CORNER OF THE DARK DIMENSSSSION.

THE ***WIZARD*** BELONGSSS TO USSS, THE ***CHILDREN OF THE MHURUUK***. YOU CANNOT HAVE HIM.

HE SSSSSUSSSTAINS US FOR THE COMING WAR AGAINST CLEA TO TAKE BACK OUR REALM.

BUT YOU... YOU WILL SSSSSERVE US TOO--AS A SSSSNACK!

HOW COULD YOU DO THIS...TO YOUR FAMILY?

I...I... DIDN'T MEAN TO DISRESPECT...

BRINGING OUR...ENEMY... HERE TO THIS SACRED PLACE?

LEAVE THE GIRL ALONE!

WE HAVE NO DESIRE TO DISTURB YOUR SLUMBER, MARIE... WE CAME FOR THE BLACK MIRROR.

YOU WILL NOT SEIZE THAT POWER FOR YOURSELF.

I KNOW YOUR SCHEMES... WHAT YOU WANT TO DO...DESTROY--

HURK!

FZZZTHUMMM

DESTROYING THE WORLD WILL *NOT* BE OUR FAMILY LEGACY.

I WILL NOT LET THAT HAPPEN. I AM MORE THAN MY LAST NAME.

YOU BIT OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW.

BY THE RAGING SANDS OF ASCOBAR...

AAARGHH!

WOOOSH

YOU THINK YOUR PARLOR TRICKSSSS CAN KILL KOLVARR?

LET... GO...

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, "KOLVARR"...

WHO DARESSSSS?

YOU'RE A BUNCH OF *VAMPIRES*--

--WHO ARE DUMB ENOUGH TO LIVE IN A CAVERN FULL OF *WOOD*.

FOOL! YOU DARE THREATEN THE MIGHTY KOLVARR?

I AM THE SSSSCION OF THE SSSSSPLINTER REALMSSSS. FIRST AMONG THE CHILDREN OF THE MHURUUK. HEIR TO G'URAN THE GREAT--

YOU FORGOT, "LAST OF HIS LINE."

GURRGGGG!

SHUNK

HISSSSSS!

KNEW THIS PLACE LOOKED VAMPY.

POP

SUCKS TO BE RIGHT ALL THE TIME.

AAAARRRGHHHH.

THWIFF

ANY TIME...THE REST OF YOU WANT TO JUMP IN...FEEL FREE...

SLASH!!!

DON'T MIND IF I DO...

FINALLY SOMETHING I CAN *STAB.*

AT LEAST MY *SWORD* STILL WORKS IN THIS PLACE.

WHACK

SURE ARE A *LOT* OF THESE BLOOD-SUCKERS--

--AND IT'S STARTING TO GET ANNOYING.

WELCOME TO *MY* WORLD.

I AM GRATEFUL YOU LEFT SOME FOR ME.

THIS ONE APPEARSSSS UNARMED...

APPEARANCES CAN BE DECEIVING.

BOOM

DAMN.

MORE LIKE DAMNED.

LATER...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'M FINE, MAGIK...THANKS TO THE REST OF YOU.

IT'S NOTHING YOU WOULDN'T HAVE DONE FOR ME...OR ANYONE ELSE.

THAT'S JUST IT.

"HAVE *DONE.*" PAST TENSE.

BACK WHEN I HAD THE ***STAFF OF ONE.*** BACK WHEN I WASN'T FIGURING IT OUT AS I GO.

YOU'RE BEING TOO HARD ON YOUR--

I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHY I AM HERE, MUCH LESS IN THAT VISION.

I'M NOT OF MUCH USE TO THE REST OF YOU RIGHT NOW.

SINCE I SENT MY STAFF INTO SPACE, MY POWERS ARE A FRACTION OF WHAT THEY USED TO BE.

THEN WHY DID YOU JUMP INTO THE FIGHT AT ***STRANGE ACADEMY?*** NOBODY WOULD HAVE JUDGED YOU IF YOU DIDN'T.

I WOULD HAVE JUDGED ME.

SEEING ZOE LAVEAU IN THAT APOCALYPTIC DREAM--

"--AND HOW EVERYONE INSTANTLY ASSUMED SHE COULD BE SOME GREAT EVIL...BECAUSE OF THE EVIL THAT RUNS IN HER FAMILY...

"WELL, I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE JUDGED BY A NAME."

YOU PUT YOUR LIFE ON THE LINE TO HELP ONE OF YOUR STUDENTS.

YOU CONTINUE TO PUT YOUR LIFE ON THE LINE TO HELP YOUR FRIENDS.

STAFF OR NO STAFF, YOU STILL SEEM PRETTY MAGICAL TO ME.

WHATEVER IS BEHIND THIS DOOR MUST BE WHAT THE CHILDREN OF THE MHURUUK WERE GUARDING.

THEN LET US NOT WASTE ANY MORE TIME STARING AT IT.

KERANG

UNGH!

I'M NO EXPERT, BUT IT APPEARS TO HAVE SOME MAGICAL PROTECTIONS IN PLACE.

SNIKT

SO LET ME TRY SOMETHING MORE STRAIGHTFORWARD.

CLICK

IT... IT CAN'T BE--

--STARK?!

WELL, NOT *YOUR* STARK. BUT A TONY STARK.

WHO ELSE BESIDES A STARK...WOULD LOOK THIS GOOD--

--HALF-DEAD AND CHAINED TO A WALL?

ENOUGH ABOUT ME.... HOW ABOUT *YOU* GET ME DOWN FROM HERE AND AS THE SORCERER SUPREME OF A DIFFERENT REALITY THAN YOURS, I'LL RETURN THE FAVOR.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT WE NEED YOUR HELP?

EVEN OUT HERE, I HAVE SEEN THE VISION OF THE BREAKING OF YOUR WORLD.

CRACK

WOULD PREFER A STRANGE TO A STARK RIGHT NOW. NO OFFENSE.

NONE TAKEN. BUT IF THERE'S ONE THING ALL STARKS ARE GOOD AT...IT'S FIXING THINGS--

--ASSUMING OF COURSE THERE WILL BE SOMETHING LEFT TO FIX.

"THERE, THERE EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT, ZOE"

SO, WHAT NOW? HOW DO WE PREVENT THE APOCALYPSE IN THE VISION?

DO WE JUST SHATTER THE MIRROR?

DESTROY... DESTROY THE MIRROR?

YEAH. LIKE YOU SAID WE WOULD.

I WILL MAKE EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT. EVERYTHING--

--EVERYTHING WILL BE AS IT'S MEANT TO BE.

YES... EVERYTHING WILL BE AS IT'S MEANT TO BE, AGATHA HARKNESS.

A NEW AGE FROM THE ASHES OF THE OLD.

THE MIRROR, PROFESSOR HARKNESS. IT MUST BE DESTROYED.

OH, CHILD. THERE HAS BEEN A SLIGHT CHANGE IN PLANS.

OH, CHILD. THERE HAS BEEN A SLIGHT CHANGE IN PLANS.

OUR PLANS, HOWEVER, ARE PROCEEDING PERFECTLY.

THE AGE OF KORROSION SHALL SOON COME TO THEIR WORLD.

MY AGE. MY WORLD.

AND YOU MAY WATCH IT ALL UNFOLD FROM HERE WITH PRIDE, MY LORD VALTORR.

ARE YOU ALMOST DONE? YOU'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR *HOURS*.

ONE CAN'T RUSH PERFECTION.

CLANK CLANK CLANK

BESIDES, TIME MOVES DIFFERENTLY HERE.

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE WORRIED ABOUT. LOOMING APOCALYPSE AND ALL.

CLANG

THERE.

THIS WILL DO NICELY.

DO WE REALLY NEED TO WEAR THESE... THINGS? WE SHOULD BE WORKING ON A WAY BACK HOME.

WE ALL SAW THE VAPORS OF VALTORR IN THE VISION... YOUR BEST CHANCE AT AVERTING THIS CRISIS IS TO GO THROUGH HIS REALM AND STOP HIM THERE.

FORTUNATELY, THERE IS A WAY INTO THAT REALM FROM THE DARK DIMENSION.

UNFORTUNATELY, YOU WOULDN'T LAST LONG IN THE CORROSIVE MISTS OF THAT PLACE WITHOUT PROTECTION.

SO, YES, YOU HAVE TO WEAR *THESE* THINGS TO SAVE YOUR WORLD.

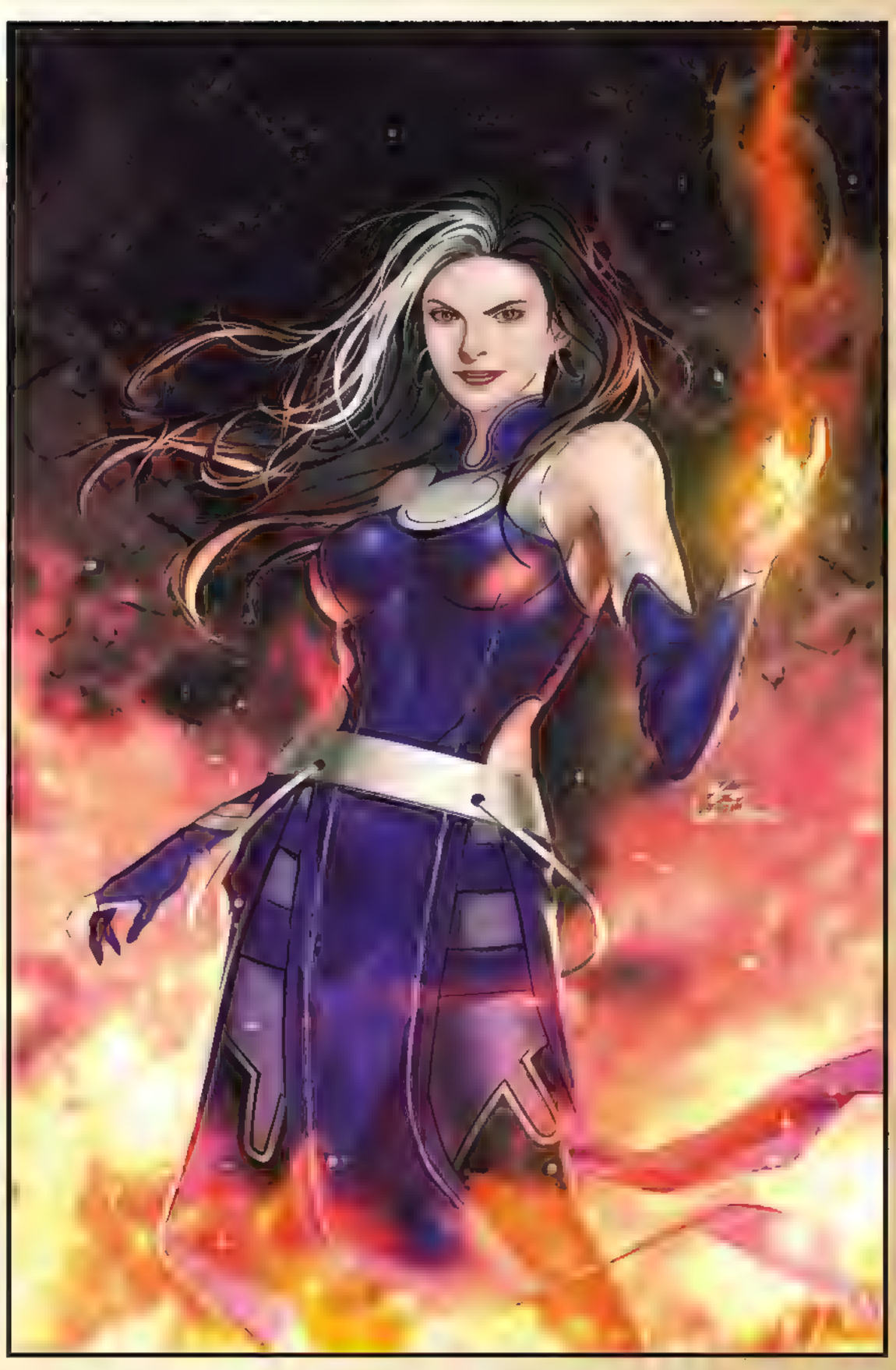
BUT, JUST AS IMPORTANTLY--

--THEY LOOK DAMN GOOD ON YOU.

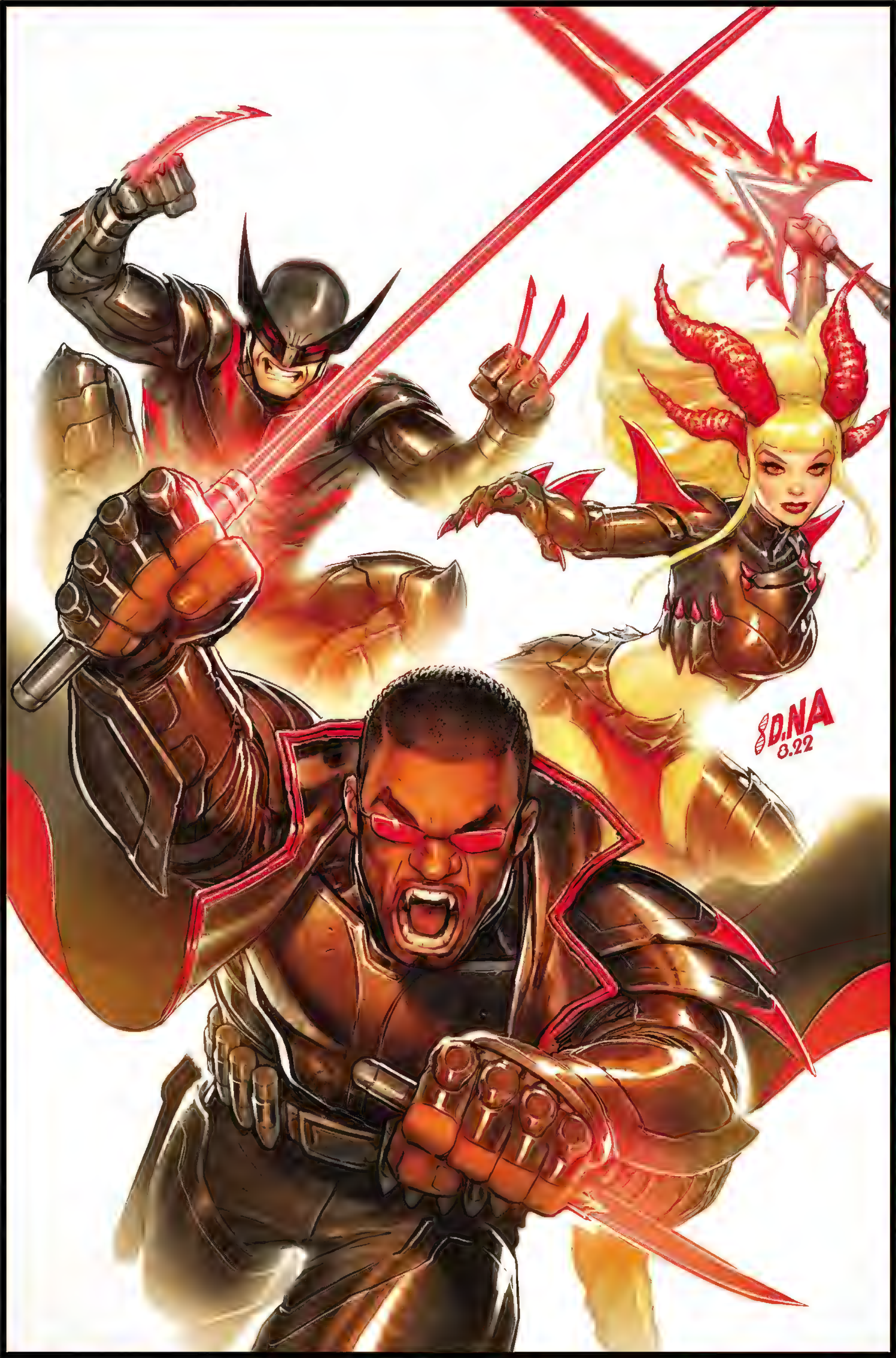
#1 VARIANT BY **KEVIN EASTMAN & NEERAJ MENON**

#2 GAME VARIANT BY **NETEASE**

#2 VARIANT BY **ESAD RIBIĆ**



#3 VARIANT BY **INHYUK LEE**


D.NA
8.22

THE VEILED DOMINION OF VALTORR.

THEN.

I HAVE COME A LONG WAY... ÷COUGH÷...TO CLAIM MY SISTER OF THE COVEN.

RELEASE CORINA--

--OR DIE--

--VALTORR!

I THINK NOT, AGATHA HARKNESSSSSS.

AGATHA? IS THAT YOU... AFTER ALL THESE YEARS?

NO MATTER HOW POWERFUL YOU ARE IN YOUR WORLD, YOU ARE *IRRELEVANT* IN MINE.

MY VAPORSSSS ARE DEPLETING BOTH YOUR LIFE ENERGY AND YOUR WILL... AND GIFTING THEM TO ME.

MY...*COUGH*...WILL IS STRONGER THAN ANYTHING YOU CAN THROW AT ME.

CHALLENGE ACCCCCEPTED.

STAY... STAY BACK!

VZZYYYUUUMM

UNGGGHHH!

AARRRGHHH.

CANNOT... FIGHT THEM ALL...

OF COURSSSSE YOU CANNOT.

THE LONGER YOU REMAIN HERE, THE WEAKER YOU BECOME--

--WHILE THE SSSSTRONGER I BECOME.

I WON'T LET YOU...KEEP HER AWAY... FROM ME!

AGATHA... SAVE ME!

AAAEEEIII--

LET ME?

YOU WITCHESSSS AND WARLOCKSSSS, SSSSSORCERERS AND SSSSHAMANSSSS...

ALL CRAVING POWER FROM VALTORR WITHOUT PAYING THE COSSST.

I **GAVE** YOU AND YOUR SSSISSSTERSSSS THE POWER TO SSSSAVE YOUR COVEN. **YOU** HALTED THE **RITUAL** PREMATURELY. BUT THE PACT WASSS COMPLETED.

I... I...

I'M SORRY.

NO, PLEASE...DON'T GO.

DON'T LEAVE ME--

"--HEEERE!"

NOW.

WHAT IS TAKING YOU FIVE SO LONG?

I HAVE RESPONSIBILITIES AS THE *SORCERER SUPREME* IN MY WORLD AND TIME.

CRACKLEEEE

UNGGHHH!

YOU COULD STOP YAPPING...→HUFF←... AND START HELPING, STARK.

YOU'RE EVEN MORE INSUFFERABLE THAN THE SORCERER SUPREME IN OUR REALITY.

HELP, BLADE?

I ALREADY FORGED YOU ALL *MAGICAL ARMOR* TO SURVIVE VALTORR'S REALM *AND* GAVE YOU A MAP THAT LED STRAIGHT HERE.

HOW HARD IS IT TO SIMPLY WALK THROUGH AN EXIT?

THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THE WAY.

OH.

IT SEEMS *CLEA* LEFT ONE LAST OBSTACLE TO PREVENT US FROM LEAVING.

THIS WALKING BAG OF ROCKS IS MAKING ME MISS THE SENTINELS.

LESS WHINING, MORE STABBING.

THAT'S NO MERE PILE OF ROCKS, WOLVERINE.

THE *G'URANTHIC GUARDIAN* IS ONE OF THE MOST FEARED BEINGS IN ALL OF THE DARK DIMENSION.

FOR THE SORCERER SUPREME OF YOUR WORLD TO SEND IT AGAINST YOU... IT MEANS SHE *REALLY* SAW YOU AS A THREAT.

I'M HONORED.

CAN YOU WRAP THIS UP QUICKLY? THE *APOCALYPSE* FROM YOUR COLLECTIVE VISION SEEMS TO BE ON A TIGHT SCHEDULE...

SKRTCH

WE'RE TRYING! WE'RE TRYING!

WHAP

CAREFUL! I SPENT A LOT OF TIME ON THAT ARMOR!

HIT IT FROM DIFFERENT ANGLES SO IT CAN'T ATTACK US ALL AT once!

CRACK

RIGHT ON, MAGIK.

I CALL DIBS ON THE LEG THAT JUST KICKED ME.

NOW HOW DOES THAT FEEL, YOU SON OF A--

SKRUNT

IT SEEMS TO BE LARGELY IMPERVIOUS TO YOUR WEAPONS--

--BUT LET'S SEE HOW IT DOES AGAINST MY HELLFIRE!

WHOOSH

I SHOULD BE ABLE TO PRODUCE SOMETHING USEFUL FROM ONE OF THE SPELLS THAT DOCTOR VOODOO TAUGHT ME...

ᚦᚺᚱᚦᚠᛇᛊᛊᛒ ᚱᚹᚱᚱᛈᛗᚺᚢᛟᚱᚦᚠ ᛊᚢᚺᚱᛈᚠᛗᚺᚠᚱᛈᚲ ᚠᚱᚦᚺᚱᚱᛈᛗ ᛒᚨᚾ ᚱᚱᛗᚹ.

UH, I MUST HAVE MISPRONOUNCED SOMETHING.

THE BUTTERFLIES ARE BURNING UP IN THE CORROSIVE VAPORS OF THIS CURSED DIMENSION!

THAT SPELL WAS SUPPOSED TO UNLEASH *LIGHTNING.*

WITHOUT THE ***STAFF OF ONE***, I'M NOT FIT FOR ANYTHING EXCEPT PERFORMING AT KIDS' BIRTHDAYS!

THIS IS TAKING TOO LONG. I'D LIKE TO REUNITE MY ASTRAL FORM WITH MY CORPOREAL ONE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS PORTAL TO TAKE MY LEAVE.

I'M WORRIED ABOUT HOW THE PEOPLE OF MY EARTH COULD HAVE SURVIVED WITHOUT ME FOR SO LONG WHILE I WAS A PRISONER IN THE DARK DIMENSION.

NOT EXACTLY SURE HOW THEY SURVIVED *WITH* YOU.

HEY! THAT'S NOT EXACTLY FAIR. I'D SMITE THE GUARDIAN MYSELF... EXCEPT I'M IN ASTRAL FORM.

BUT SOMEONE HAS TO STAY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PORTAL TO CLOSE IT BEHIND YOU.

WOLVERINE, LOOK OUT! THE ***PIERCING GAZE*** OF THE G'URANTHIC GUARDIAN IS SAID TO TEST THE ***WILLPOWER*** OF ITS VICTIM.

AAARRRGGHHHH!

MORE... LIKE...UNNN... TESTING...MY... PATIENCE.

CLEA'S MAGIC IS PREVENTING ME FROM TELEPORTING TO *OUR* REALM, BUT AT LEAST I CAN USE MY POWERS INSIDE *THIS* ONE.

THAT WILL GET ME--

SHUNK

--IN A POSITION TO TAKE OUT THAT EYE-BEAM.

WOLVERINE, AIM FOR THE GAPS *BETWEEN* THE ROCKS!

NOT BAD AT THE LEADERSHIP GIG, MAGIK.

KATE WOULD BE PROUD.

SHUNK

HUH. WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT?

SEEMS LIKE THIS MAGICAL COSTUME HAS GIVEN SOME EXTRA POP TO MY CLAWS.

WE CAN'T KEEP DODGING THIS THING'S ATTACKS FOREVER.

WE'VE GOT TO FORCE IT THROUGH THE *PORTAL* BACK TO THE DARK DIMENSION WHERE IT BELONGS!

I THINK I REMEMBER THE CORRECT SPELL NOW.

ᚠᚱᛈᚦᚢᚱᚱᛈᛗ ᛒᚠᚢᛈᛗ ᚷᚢᚢᚠᚱ ᛒᚢᛗᚹᚹ.

MARBLES?!

-SIGH-... I'VE GOT TO PRACTICE MY ANCIENT SUMERIAN MORE...IF WE SURVIVE THIS.

STILL, IT BEATS BUTTERFLIES.

PING

PING

PING

PING

PING

RUMMBBBBLLEEE

LET'S HELP THIS LOST SOUL GET BACK HOME.

SMASH

NOT SO DIFFERENT FROM FIGHTING SENTINELS AFTER ALL.

FWIP

KUSHALA! NICO! YOU DID IT! THE GUARDIAN IS FALLING THROUGH THE PORTAL--

BOOOOOOOM

THERE! I CLOSED THE PORTAL! THE G'URANTHIC GUARDIAN IS TRAPPED BACK IN THE DARK DIMENSION--

--WITH... ME...

MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT THIS ONE THROUGH A LITTLE BETTER.

I HOPE THAT SORCERER SUPREME WILL BE SAFE.

I'M SURE HE'LL BE FINE.

PROBABLY CAN TALK THE GIANT STATUE TO DEATH.

LIKE *MIDNIGHT SUNS*...YOU HAVE COME TO SHINE A LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS.

BUT YOU ARE TOO LATE.

"MIDNIGHT SUNS"?

THAT'S NOT HALF BAD.

THE LIGHT! I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD SEE SUCH LIGHT AGAIN.

I DON'T DESERVE TO BEAR WITNESS.

I AM A ZORIC. AND I BEAR ALMOST AS MUCH RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE END OF ALL THINGS AS *SHE* DOES.

I JUST TRIED TO PURGE THE CRUEL AND THE WICKED. I TRIED.*

BUT MY VERY BLOOD WAS TAINTED LONG BEFORE I WAS BORN...

...AS A DESCENDANT OF *THE COVEN*.

I...I DON'T BELIEVE THAT.

OH, BUT YOU *WILL*...*NICO MINORU*.

*BACK IN ISSUE #1! --TOMMY G

HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NA--?

WE ARE CONNECTED...BY THE SINS OF THE PAST...

...AND THE ABSENCE OF A FUTURE.

THE END IS HERE...SHE HAS ALREADY STARTED...

WH... WHO STARTED? ZOE?

YOU ARE TOO LAAAATE.

EARTH...

...THREE HOURS AGO.

"WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME..."

...I CAN FEEL IT! SOMETHING *CLAWING* FROM THE DEEPEST CORNERS OF MY MIND.

WE NEED TO DESTROY THE BLACK MIRROR NOW!

DESTROY... THE MIRROR?

WHY WOULD WE DO THAT, ZOE LAVEAU?

NONONONO! YOU'RE UNDER SOME KIND OF SPELL. PLEASE SNAP OUT OF IT!

YOU SAW THE VISION! IF WE DON'T, VALTORR IS GOING TO USE IT TO ACCESS OUR WORLD AND KILL OFF EVERYONE.

VALTORR IS GOING TO USE *ME* TO KILL OFF EVERYONE.

OH, CHILD.

THIS IS YOUR CALLING. THIS IS YOUR BIRTHRIGHT.

AAAAHHH!

WHY SO SAD?

YOUR NOBLE SACRIFICE WILL ALLOW ***KORROSION*** TO RESHAPE A WORLD!

DON'T!

THE ***NECKLACE*** IS WHAT KEEPS ME--

RIP

--HUMAN.

DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS, VALTORR!

NO, NOT VALTORR...

SOMEONE ***ELSE***.

VALTORR!

IF YOU THINK WE WILL LET YOU USE ZOE TO DESTROY OUR WORLD--

--YOU HAVE GOT ANOTHER THING COMING!

KEERRAANNKGGGGGG

CLANG

SO...IF THIS IS VALTORR... AND THIS BIG BAD WHO YOU'VE WORRIED ABOUT SO MUCH IS *DEAD*...

THEN WE'VE BEEN CHASING THE WRONG CULPRIT.

BUT *WHO* WAS THAT IN THE VISION? AND WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

CORINA! HOW... HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

AH, AGATHA. THE YEARS HAVE NOT BEEN KIND TO YOU.

BUT THE MILLENNIA YOU EXPERIENCED HERE WERE ***NOTHING*** IN A PLACE WHERE TIME MOVES DIFFERENTLY. A PLACE OF PAIN. AND CRUELTY.

I GREW TIRED OF WAITING FOR YOU TO RESCUE ME.

SO I RESCUED MYSELF.

I BELIEVED IN YOU...

...AND YOU LEFT ME.

THE COVEN WERE WILLING TO SACRIFICE ME...

I... URK...TRIED TO...

THUD

GUNNGG!

BAH, ENOUGH LIES. I KNOW WHAT YOU ALL THOUGHT.

THAT I WAS THE ***WEAKEST***.

BUT YOU UNDERESTIMATED ME. AS DID VALTORR.

WHAT I LACKED IN STRENGTH, I MADE UP FOR IN ***PATIENCE***.

TO STEAL MY CAPTOR'S POWERS STEADILY OVER TIME. UNTIL I WAS THE STRONG ONE.

I BELIEVE YOU ARE JUST AS STRONG INSIDE AS I WAS, ZOE LAVEAU.

LET'S SHOW THEM ALL JUST HOW ***POWERFUL*** YOU ARE.

NOW, CHILD, IT IS TIME TO EMBRACE YOUR DESTINY--

--TO WIPE ALL LIFE AWAY AND BEGIN ANEW.

EARTH...

...NOW.

WE WERE TOO LATE.

WE WERE TOO LATE!

five

NEW ORLEANS.
YEARS AGO.

GO AWAY, AGATHA HARKNESS! YOU'RE NOT WELCOME--

--ANYWHERE NEAR MY DAUGHTER.

NO NEED FOR HOSTILITY, MRS. LAVEAU.

THIS IS A TIME OF GREAT CELEBRATION. IT IS NOT EVERY DAY THAT A NEW MEMBER OF THE COVEN IS BORN.

IN FACT, IN RECENT CENTURIES, SUCH AUSPICIOUS DAYS HAVE BECOME INCREASINGLY RARE.

I BROUGHT THE BABY A GIFT. THIS DOLL ONCE BELONGED TO A ROYAL FAMILY IN CARTHAGE--

WE WANT NOTHING FROM YOU.

MY MOTHER TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOUR SCHEMES. YOUR PLANS FOR OUR FAMILY AND OUR MIRROR.

THIS CHILD WON'T BE LIKE HER ANCESTORS.

SHE WILL BE BETTER.

BY REJECTING YOUR WAYS.

BY BEING JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE? BY REJECTING HER GIFTS?

GO PEDDLE YOUR SCHEMES TO THE MINORU FAMILY. THEY'LL PROBABLY BE MORE OPEN TO THEM.

YOU CAN'T KEEP ALL THAT POTENTIAL LOCKED AWAY, MRS. LAVEAU.

THE WORLD WILL NOT LET WITCHES LIKE US BE.

IN TIME--

"—ZOE WILL SEEK ME OUT."

EARTH. NOW.

IT'S ALL MY FAULT.

I TRIED SO HARD, BUT I COULDN'T ESCAPE MY FAMILY'S LEGACY.

WE...WE HAVE ALL MADE MISTAKES.

BUT NOW IS NOT THE TIME TO GIVE UP.

TIME? IT IS NOT ON YOUR SIDE, OLD "FRIEND."

FLASH

I'VE GROWN TOO POWERFUL FOR YOU TO STOP ME--

"...AND THERE IS NO ONE LEFT TO HELP YOU."

VALTORR'S DIMENSION.

SOMETHING BAD IS ALREADY HAPPENING...ON EARTH...

MY SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE IS SCREECHING IN MY HEAD... IT'S BEING PULLED IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS...AS IF TWO POSSIBLE TIMELINES ARE UNFOLDING AT ONCE.

WELL, THEN WE'D BETTER FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS DAMN PLACE...FAST.

THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE, BLADE. CAN'T TELEPORT US HOME AS LONG AS CLEA'S SPELL IS IN PLACE.

EVEN IF WE COULD GET OUT OF HERE, MAGIK...THERE MAY BE NOWHERE TO GO!

IF THAT VISION WAS ACCURATE, THEN THE APOCALYPSE WE ALL SAW IS STARTING RIGHT NOW.

THINGS AIN'T EXACTLY GREAT HERE EITHER, NICO.

SEEMS LIKE THESE MAGICAL COSTUMES PROTECTING US FROM THE CORROSIVE VAPORS IN THIS PLACE COME WITH AN EXPIRATION DATE.

AND I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH A HEALING FACTOR.

THE CONNECTION... IT IS SO PAINFUL... SO POWERFUL.

I...I THINK THAT OTHER VERSION OF ME... JUST DIED.

WAIT...COULD THIS MEAN ANOTHER REALITY, KUSHALA?

YOU WERE A SORCERER SUPREME ONCE, WEREN'T YOU?

IT'S RISKY, BUT IT COULD BE OUR ONLY SHOT...

EARTH.

-GASP!-

I AM SORRY IT HAS TO END THIS WAY.

BUT THERE IS NO PLACE FOR ANY OF YOU IN THE WORLD I AM BUILDING FROM THE ASHES OF THIS ONE. MY NEW *COVEN* WILL BE...*STRONGER*.

WHO DARES?!

KERRANNGGG

I SUPPOSE I DO.

THE SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE WAS RIGHT... WE'RE AT SOME SORT OF DIVERGENCE POINT IN OUR TIMELINE. BUT WHAT TO DO--?

WE SAW YOUR VISION, ZOE.

WE ARE THE "MIDNIGHT SUNS" YOU PROPHESIZED.

MY VISION?!

LISTEN, I'M ***THE SPIRIT RIDER***. BUT NOT THE ONE YOU KNOW.

I REACHED ACROSS THE BARRIER BETWEEN REALITIES, INHABITING THIS BODY IN THE PROCESS. IN OUR REALITY, MAGIK, BLADE, WOLVERINE, NICO...A DIFFERENT VERSION OF YOU... AND I ARE READY TO JOIN THIS FIGHT. BUT WE ARE TRAPPED IN VALTORR'S REALM.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND... YOU DIDN'T SEND THAT VISION? THAT IS WHAT SPURRED US ON THIS JOUR--

THAT... BLOW WILL BE THE LAST YOU WILL EVER STRIKE...

THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME! ZOE, YOU MUST SEND YOUR VISION TO SUMMON US HE--

NOOOOO!

NO ONE CAN STOP ME! I DID THIS! ALL OF IT!

WHO IS THE ***WEAK ONE*** NOW, AGATHA?

THE SPIRIT RIDER HAS GIVEN US A CHANCE...AND SHE HAS GIVEN ME AN *IDEA*.

WHILE KORROSION IS DISTRACTED, WE HAVE TO PROCEED QUICKLY.

THIS *BLACK MIRROR* IS YOUR BIRTHRIGHT, ZOE.

IT IS A POWERFUL PRISM THAT CAN FOCUS MAGIC POWER.

YEAH, I KIND OF NOTICED IT CAUSING THE *END OF THE WORLD.*

BUT THERE IS SO MUCH *MORE* IT CAN DO.

IT WAS BECAUSE OF BOTH OF YOU THAT I TOOK THE TEACHING POST AT STRANGE ACADEMY.

I'LL ADMIT I SAW THE POTENTIAL TO TRAIN A *NEW* COVEN.

BUT YOU TAUGHT *ME* SOMETHING. THAT THE FUTURE DOESN'T NEED TO BE TETHERED TO THE PAST.

NOW PAY ATTENTION TO *MY* LESSON: THIS MIRROR CAN PROJECT A BEAM THROUGH SPACE AND TIME--

--THE SPIRIT RIDER'S PRESENCE PROVED IT.

THAT MEANS ZOE CAN USE IT TO SEND A MESSAGE *INTO THE PAST*...A WARNING THAT ANYONE ATTUNED TO MAGIC WILL PICK UP!

WE CAN LET THEM KNOW *EXACTLY* WHEN IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TOO!

I'M NOT SURE I KNOW HOW TO DO ANY OF THAT.

YOU HEARD THE SPIRIT RIDER. YOU HAVE *ALREADY* DONE IT IN HER TIMELINE. THAT MEANS TO SAVE THE WORLD, YOU MUST SEND THE MESSAGE.

YOU GATHER THOSE *MIDNIGHT SUNS* WHO WILL BRING LIGHT TO THIS DARKNESS. JUST IMAGINE THEM TOGETHER AND PROJECT THAT MENTAL IMAGE INTO THE PAST.

EVEN WOLVERINE? HE'S NOT THE FIRST PERSON I'D THINK OF FOR A MAGICAL SUPER-TEAM.

HE IS A FORCE OF CHAOS. THAT WILL COME IN HANDY.

IF THE MIDNIGHT SUNS ARE EXTINGUISHED HERE...ALL IS LOST...

AN APOCALYPSE...IS COMING.

IT CAN'T BE.

NOT AGAIN.

"DO NOT TRUST HER...SHE IS THE BRINGER OF RUIN."

BRINGER OF RUIN WAS THE NAME... OH, *CORINA*, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

AND WHAT MUST I BE WILLING TO DO TO STOP YOU...?

EARTH.
THREE HOURS AGO.

NOW, CHILD, IT IS TIME TO EMBRACE YOUR DESTINY.

TO WIPE ALL LIFE AWAY AND BEGIN ANEW.

SOON I WILL ACHIEVE WHAT YOU AND THE OTHERS COULD NOT!

I WOULD NOT COUNT ON THAT JUST YET.

WHAT THE--?

LOOKS LIKE THE PORTAL BACK TO EARTH OPENED!

JUST IN TIME FOR THE END OF THE WORLD.

YOU THINK THIS WILL STOP ME?

I AM ***KORROSION***, VANQUISHER OF VALTORR...LORD OF THE VALE OF VAPORR... CONQUERER OF--

THAT IS FOR KILLING ME...TWICE!

WHAM

UUUUUNNN.

SOMEONE WANT TO EXPLAIN TO ME HOW WE MADE IT BACK HERE?

CRUNK

NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING, BUT I THOUGHT WE WERE TRAPPED IN VALTORR'S REALM!

IT'S QUITE SIMPLE, REALLY.

ZOE'S VISION CREATED A BRANCH IN THE TIMELINE FOR **US** IN WHICH WE REACTED BY TEAMING UP. ONCE KUSHALA MADE HER CONNECTION WITH THAT OTHER, ***DEADER*** VERSION OF HERSELF, SHE COULD USE HER ***"RIDE THE SPIRIT"*** POWER TO OPEN A RIFT BETWEEN THESE REALITIES--

--AND BRING **US** ALONG WITH HER.

SLASSSHH

SIMPLE?! FIRST MAGIC AND NOW ALTERNATE TIMELINES...

...THIS CRAP IS GIVING ME A HEADACHE THAT NOT EVEN A HEALING FACTOR CAN FIX.

OH, QUIT WHINING, LOGAN--

SWISH

SHUNK

--I CAN TELEPORT AGAIN, AND YOUR MAGICAL COSTUME--

SLLLICCE

--GIVES YOUR CLAWS THE POWER TO STRIKE AT THESE INTANGIBLE VAPOR CREATURES.

THIS GIVES US A SMALL CHANCE...

...AND A CHANCE IS ALL WE EVER NEED.

SHUNK

NOT MUCH I CAN DO TO HELP AGAINST THESE THINGS WITHOUT THE STAFF OF ONE--

THEN GO TO ZOE LAVEAU. KEEP HER SAFE.

I'LL... I'LL DO MY BEST.

I KNOW YOU WILL.

AS APOCALYPSES GO, THIS IS KIND OF FUN.

FWOOOSHHH

SWISH

WHOA, THAT WAS CLOSE. TOO CLOSE.

AAAAHHHH!

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THANKS FOR THE LOANER, NICO--

--BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD USE THIS BACK!

WHOOSH

NOT QUITE MY MAGIC STAFF...BUT IT'LL DO!

WHUMP

SHUNK

NICO? YOU...YOU CAME BACK.

UH, THIS IS *MY* FIRST TIME HERE.

BUT I'M HAPPY TO SEE YOU ALL THE SAME.

SO THE MESSAGE WORKED? I MADE A DIFFERENCE AFTER ALL?

WELL, YOU'RE DEFINITELY GETTING AN A IN MY CLASS.

BUT NONE OF US ARE GOING TO MAKE IT TO REPORT-CARD DAY IF WE DON'T STOP THIS NOW.

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO THAT?

WE CAN'T.

BUT *YOU*--

"--ARE THE ONE WHO CAN CLOSE THE PORTAL."

YOU HAVE ALL MADE A FATAL MISTAKE IN CROSSING ME!

YOU SHOULD HAVE HIDDEN IN MY DIMENSION...AT LEAST YOU WOULD HAVE SURVIVED FOR A TIME.

INSTEAD MY VAPORS WILL CONSUME YOUR LIFE FORCE.

UNGGG... TOO MANY OF THEM...BURNING THROUGH...MY PROTECTIVE ARMOR.

IMPOSSIBLE! NO MERE MORTAL COULD HAVE PENETRATED MY MYSTICAL DEFENSES!

YOU... UNDERESTIMATE... JUST...HOW... MUCH--

--THIS... MAGIC #%&$... PISSES ME OFF!

KERRANNG

AAAAARRGGHHHH!

NOW! WHILE SHE'S WOUNDED... ATTACK!

GAAAAHHH!

SLAASHHH

OOOOF!

YOU WILL NOT STOP ME!

WHOOSSHH

JUST... NEED TO REGROUP... AT THE *HAVEN*.

VICTORY... IS...IS STILL MINE FOR THE TAKING...

I..I AM TOO POWERFUL TO BE DEFEATED BY A BAND OF COSTUMED MISFITS.

OH, CORINA...I'M SORRY THINGS TURNED OUT THIS WAY...

ALL THOSE YEARS OF ***STEALING MAGIC*** FROM VALTORR, AND YOU CAN BARELY CONTROL IT.

MAGIC ALWAYS COMES WITH A COST.

I...I AM JUST DOING WHAT YOU ONCE PROMISED WE WOULD DO TOGETHER.

WITH ALL THIS POWER I HAVE, WE COULD--

HAD, MY DEAR.

YOU SUFFERED SUCH DARKNESS TO STEAL SUCH TERRIBLE POWER...AND THE ONLY USE YOU COULD THINK OF WAS INFLICTING THAT DARKNESS ON OTHERS?

AAAAAHHHHH!

SHUNK

THIS POWER BELONGS IN THE HANDS OF SOMEONE MORE RESPONSIBLE.

LIKE ME.

ZOE, ONLY YOU CAN DESTROY THE GATEWAY THAT IS KEEPING THE VAPOR CREATURES IN OUR WORLD.

THE MIRROR IS YOUR FAMILY'S BIRTHRIGHT. IT ***WILL*** RESPOND TO YOU.

IN THAT CASE--

--LET IT RESPOND TO THIS!

CRASHHHHH

SO...MUCH... POWER...CAN'T... CONTAIN...IT... ALL...

NOOOOOOOO...

FWOOOOOOO

PROFESSOR HARKNESS?

SHE'S... GONE. SO IS KORROSION.

BUT THE REST OF THE WORLD IS STILL HERE.

WHAT...WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE?

YOU'RE LATE, "SORCERER SUPREME."

BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT... THE *MIDNIGHT SUNS* HANDLED THE SITUATION.

UH, WHO TOOK CARE OF *WHAT* EXACTLY?

THE HAVEN.
LATER.

NOT A BIG FAN OF ANCIENT CASTLES IN MY LINE OF WORK--

--BUT THIS ONE IS NOT TOO SHABBY.

THIS WOULD MAKE A HELLUVA TEAM BASE...

DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?

NOTHING.

SO, THAT'S IT? END OF DAYS AVERTED?

YEAH, DIDN'T YOU NOTICE THAT MAGICAL BLAST TOOK OUT THE BIG BAD?

ILLYANA, I'VE BEEN AROUND LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT IF YOU DON'T SEE A BODY--

"--THERE IS USUALLY A BAD REASON."

UHHHH...

THEY THINK THEY WON.

~~VALTORR'S~~ KORROSION'S REALM

THEY THINK KORROSION IS DEFEATED...

...BUT I'LL SHOW THEM ALL.

I'LL SHOW HER.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I MEAN... RELATIVELY SPEAKING.

PROFESSOR HARKNESS DIED SAVING US--

SHE DIED BELIEVING IN *ME*. I JUST HOPE I CAN BE WORTHY.

WHAP

HEY!

HOW ABOUT WE FORGET ABOUT ALL THAT BEING-DESCENDANTS-OF-BAD-GUYS LEGACY STUFF--

--AND WE CONCENTRATE ON FINDING *OUR* OWN PATHS FORWARD?

THAT MY CHILD

STRANGE ACADEMY,
NEW ORLEANS.

--IS SAGE ADVICE--

--WE MUST LEAVE THE PAST BEHIND US...AND FOCUS ON THE ***FUTURE.***

A FUTURE THAT I, ***AGATHA HARKNESS,*** WILL MAKE.

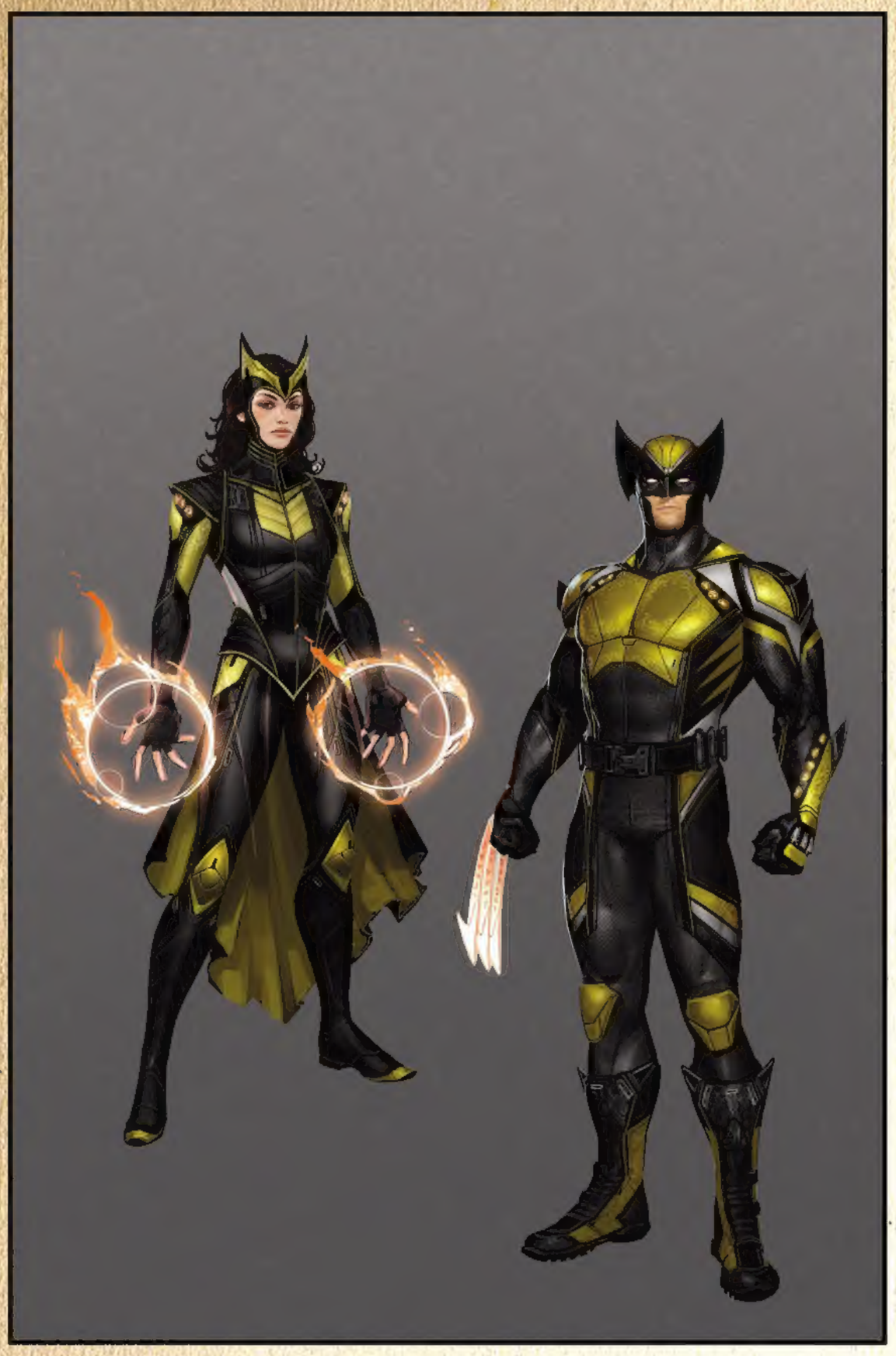
THE END?!

#4 VARIANT BY **MARIA WOLF**

#5 VARIANT BY **KYLE HOTZ** & **DAN BROWN**

#1 GAME VARIANT BY **SEAMAS GALLAGHER**

#1 2ND PRINTING GAME VARIANT BY **SEAMAS GALLAGHER**



#2 GAME VARIANT BY **SEAMAS GALLAGHER**

#3 GAME VARIANT BY **SEAMAS GALLAGHER**

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